

Production No. 4F24

The Simpsons

"LISA THE SIMPSON"

Written by

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20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
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FINAL 1

Date 12/19/96

"Lisa THE Simpson

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
MARTIN.....RUSSI TAYLOR
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MISS HOOVER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
APU.....HANK AZARIA
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
TROY MCCLURE.....PHIL HARTMAN
BILLY.....TRESS MACNEILLE
DR. NICK RIVIERA.....HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
NARRATOR (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER

ROD FLANDERS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
TODD FLANDERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN
NEED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER
SECURITY GUARD.....DAN CASTELLANETA
COMIC BOOK GUY.....HANK AZARIA
DATABASE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
BIG TEXAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
SQUARE GUY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MUSICIAN.....TRESS MACNEILLE
STATION MANAGER.....HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
DIRECTOR.....HANK AZARIA
GREAT UNCLE CHET.....HANK AZARIA
STANLEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
WELL-DRESSED RELATIVE...HARRY SHEARER
RELATIVE #1.....HANK AZARIA
RELATIVE #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA
RELATIVE #3.....HARRY SHEARER
RELATIVE #4.....HANK AZARIA
RELATIVE #5.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DR. SIMPSON.....TRESS MACNEILLE
SIMPSON WOMAN #1.....PAMELA HAYDEN
SIMPSON WOMAN #2.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
SIMPSON WOMAN #3.....TRESS MACNEILLE

LISA THE SIMPSON

by

Need Goldreyer

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - LUNCHROOM - NOON SCENE 1

BART, Lisa and NELSON are having lunch. Milhouse joins them.

MILHOUSE

Ugh, Salisbury soup again!

BART

My Joe isn't sloppy enough!

NELSON

And talk about weak coffee!

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(GRABBING CUP) I'll take that.

BART

(FED UP) What are they doing with our
forty-five cents?

LISA

I bought my lunch at the gas station.

Lisa has a Lunchables-type pre-packaged meal called
"Portion Time."

LISA (CONT'D)

It's the kind John Glenn eats when he's
not in space.

Lisa opens it, and we hear the **WHOOSH** of a vacuum seal.
Milhouse's glasses are sucked off into the applesauce.

MILHOUSE

Wow, just like the commercial!

MARTIN (across from Lisa) notices something on Lisa's lunch container.

MARTIN

There's a brain teaser on the back!

LISA

(READING) "Professor Provolone's
Picto-Puzzle."

We see PROFESSOR PROVOLONE, a man wearing a deli apron and a mortarboard. He's pointing at the brain teaser, which is:

and says "What Comes Next?" The kids stare at it, deep in thought.

MARTIN

That's a tough one. (SHORT BEAT) Got
it.

Milhouse writes something on a piece of paper and shows it to Martin.

MILHOUSE

Is this it?

MARTIN

Excellent, Milhouse!

Bart takes the paper from Milhouse and shows it to Martin.

BART

How 'bout this?

MARTIN

Nice work, Bart. How about you, Lisa?

Lisa is staring at the puzzle with a blank expression.

M
K
8
4
10

LISA

I'll get it in a second. Don't worry.

NELSON

(GETS IT) Ooh, of course! It's...

(WHISPERS TO Milhouse) (OFF Milhouse's

NOD:) Yeah! Champion of the world!

Answer this, Professor!

He sticks his fork into the Professor's face several times.

LISA

Hey, some of us are still trying to
solve it!

She grabs the box back.

MILHOUSE

Just you...

LISA

(DEFENSIVE) Maybe I can't concentrate
because of all your cooties.

MILHOUSE

(DEFIANTLY) It's called "lice" and
it's nothing to be ashamed of!

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - LATER THAT DAY

The final bell **RINGS**, and STUDENTS and TEACHERS dash out of
the school toward their buses and cars.

INT. LISA'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The classroom is empty, except for Lisa, RALPH and
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE, who is mopping in the background.
Lisa is still staring at the brain teaser.

LISA

(QUIETLY TO SELF) Okay, let's see,
it's not Egyptian. It's not Prince's
names.

Ralph looks over her shoulder.

RALPH

Wanna hint?

LISA

I don't need a hint, Ralph!

RALPH

But you're suffering!

Lisa grimaces and continues working. Ralph exits, followed
by Willie, who shuts the lights off.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 2

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - HALLWAY - THE NEXT MORNING

A weary Lisa turns the combination lock on her locker.
Milhouse approaches, scratching his head.

MILHOUSE

So, Lisa, did you get that brain teaser
yet?

LISA

(IRRITABLY) For your information, none
of your business!

MILHOUSE

You look tired. Are ya tired, Lisa?

LISA

If you're suggesting I stayed up all night trying to solve that childish puzzle, the answer is yes.

She **YANKS** on the locker, which won't open.

LISA (CONT'D)

Ugh! Now I can't remember my combination!

As Lisa continues to struggle, Ralph steps up to his locker, effortlessly opens it, and pulls out a grease-stained paper bag labelled "Ralph's Project".

RALPH

Look at my aggieculture project. It's a piece of a cow.

LISA

(GASP) The project! I forgot all about it! Aww...(BANGING HER HEAD AGAINST THE LOCKER) Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!

The locker opens.

INT. LISA'S CLASSROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

MISS HOOVER is walking down the aisle, looking at the kids' agriculture projects -- popsicle-stick farmhouses, sheep made out of cotton balls, etc.

MISS HOOVER

Very nice, Janey. Good use of pipe cleaners, Becky...

She comes to Ralph. His paper bag is surrounded by flies.

MISS HOOVER (CONT'D)

Don't open it, Ralph. I'll just give
you a C minus.

RALPH

Yay!

She approaches Lisa, who is hastily assembling something.

MISS HOOVER

Not finished, Lisa?

LISA

(NERVOUSLY) I'm finished. (STILL
FINISHING) I've just got to...oh...
there!

She hands the project to Miss Hoover, who looks at it with
a sneer.

LISA (CONT'D)

It's a pig!

MISS HOOVER

It's an eraser with push pins.

LISA

(LAMELY SELLING IT) And a spring for
his curly tail! Huh-huh. Oink, oink,
oink...Huh-huh!

Lisa flicks the spring with her finger. It makes a **WEAK
SPROING**.

MISS HOOVER

This is terrible, at best. I'm
surprised at you, Lisa.

LISA

(BEAT) (PUZZLED) Me, too.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - LATER THAT DAY

SCENE 3

JASPER is stacking several containers of ice cream on the counter.

APU

Oh, looks like somebody's "hoggin' dazs" ice cream! (CHUCKLES, TO SELF)
Oh, I should write these down.

JASPER

More comin'.

Jasper heads back to the freezer. HOMER enters.

HOMER

Um, I'm looking for something in an after-dinner burrito.

Apu takes out a foil-wrapped package that reads "Hostess Strawberrito." He opens the microwave.

APU

You'll have it in forty-five seconds, sir.

HOMER

(IMPATIENT) Oh, forget it!

APU

But proper heating is necessary to activate the sprinkles.

HOMER

(GIVING IN CHEERILY) You're the Indian.

Apu starts the microwave. Jasper puts another armload of ice cream on the counter and walks back to the freezer.

APU

(TO HOMER) To pass the time, please
enjoy this novelty pen.

He hands Homer a novelty pen featuring a woman wearing a one-piece swimsuit.

HOMER

(TURNING PEN CURIOUSLY) Well, why
would I want to look at a pen with a...
(GASP) Oh no, her clothes are coming
off! (IMPRESSED) Heh, heh. Hey, you
know who would love this? Men.

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KWIK-E-MART - HOURS LATER

Homer is now holding a dozen pens.

HOMER

Three, two, one, lift-off!

Homer flips the pens over.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(APPRECIATIVE SHUDDER)

APU

(RE: MELTING ICE CREAM ON COUNTER)
Look at this mess! Where is that
elderly old man?

Apu walks down an aisle, followed by Homer.

APU (CONT'D)

(CALLING) Old man? Old ma...

(SCREAMS)

APU'S P.O.V.

Jasper is standing behind the glass freezer door, frozen solid.

HOMER

Hey, hey look, a freezer man!

APU

Wait a minute...

He opens the freezer and takes a piece of paper from Jasper's hand.

APU (CONT'D)

There is a note!

HOMER

(READING) "I have frozen myself so I may live to see the wonders of the future. Thaw me out when robot wives are cheap and effective. P.S. Please alter my pants as fashion dictates."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT SCENE 4

Lisa is trying to practice her **SAXOPHONE** but keeps **SQUEAKING** and **MISSING NOTES**. Homer passes by.

HOMER

Now you're swingin', honey!

Homer walks away, **HUMMING** the tune, complete with off-key **SQUEAKS**. Lisa **STARTS PLAYING AGAIN**, but now she's even worse.

LISA

Darn it!!

She throws down her sax in frustration.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE SAME TIME

Grampa is sitting in the middle of the kitchen with the tablecloth tied around his neck. MARGE holds a pair of scissors and a comb.

GRAMPA

No, no, no, noo! The George Raft look is dead. I want an Audie Murphy!

MARGE

(FRUSTRATED) Mm, if you'd just apologize to Louie, you could get your hair cut the way you want.

GRAMPA

No apology. Not until he admits he's a jerk!

Lisa enters.

LISA

Mom, I think something's wrong with me. I can't do anything right lately.

MARGE

Um, you're just having a bad day. I had one last week. I burned the roast, my cake fell, and I ran out of butter so I had to spray the English muffins with PAM.

GRAMPA

Maybe you're just a lousy cook. OW!

MARGE

I'll go get the Bactine.

Marge exits.

LISA

It can't just be a bad day. I feel
like I'm getting dumber by the minute.

Grampa takes off the hair-covered tablecloth and puts it
back on the table.

GRAMPA

Oh, ain't no big deal. All Simpsons
start to lose their smarts around your
age.

LISA

What are you talkin' about?

GRAMPA

Well, I'll show ya. Follow me.

On the way out, Grampa notices Maggie trying to reach for
the scissors Marge left behind. He puts them on the tray
of her high-chair.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

(SWEETLY) Oh, there you go, ba-by!

INT. ATTIC - A FEW MINUTES LATER

We are CLOSE ON a picture of a SEVEN-YEAR-OLD HOMER. He is
holding a small trophy in front of a banner which reads
"First Grade Spelling Bee."

LISA

Wow, Dad was a good speller?

GRAMPA

Oh, your dad used to be smart as a monkey, but then his mind started gettin' lazy, and now he's dumb as a chimp.

LISA

Grampa!

GRAMPA

Hey, I am, too! And your brother's comin' along nicely.

Grampa grabs a box marked "Bart" and pulls out a stack of old school papers.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Look at Bart's homework. Back when he was your age, he was smart as a chimp.

On the first paper, the teacher has written "Great Work!" and drawn a smiley-face.

LISA

(SHOCKED GASP) This is just two years ago!

GRAMPA

That's right, then the Simpson genes kicked in.

He **RIFLES** through Bart's papers like a flip-book. The smiley-faces gradually turn to frowney-faces, then to angry skulls.

LISA

This is crazy! Just because you and
Dad and Bart went downhill doesn't mean
it's gonna happen to me... does it?

GRAMPA

Sure! (PATTING HER HEAD) But it
doesn't mean you can't live a long and
pointless life!

Off of Lisa's uneasy look, we:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

INT. LISA'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Lisa is sitting at her desk, writing in her journal.

LISA (V.O.)

Dear Log: Can it be true? Do all
Simpsons go through a process of
dumbening?

LISA

Wait, that's not how you spell
"dumbening." Wait, "dumbening" isn't
even a word!

She rubs it out with her eraser-pig and resumes writing.

LISA (V.O.)

Oh... I've got to find out more...

In the doorway, we see Homer and Bart charging at each
other, wearing kitchen pots on their heads.

HOMER/BART

(CHARGING NOISES)

They collide with a huge **CLONG** and fall over, **GIGGLING**.

HOMER

That makes 22 to 16.

LISA (V.O.)

(WRITING) Time is running out.

INT. DR. HIBBERT'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLES) So you're worried about
your genes, uh? Well, does it hurt
when you go like this?

He makes a twisting motion with his hand.

LISA

No.

DR. HIBBERT

Then will you turn this projector on
for me? I think the film should answer
all your questions.

Lisa **CLICKS** on the projector, and the movie begins.

**TITLE CARD: "MED-FILMS PRESENTS: SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN
WITH DNA!"**

TROY MCCLURE (V.O.)

Have you ever wondered why fat parents
have fat children?

In a hospital delivery room, we see TWO FAT PARENTS
admiring their NEWBORN BABY. The father is eating a
caramel apple. The mother, a large slice of pizza. The
baby's arm comes out of the blanket and grabs the pizza
from the mother.

TROY MCCLURE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Or why Chinese parents have Chinese
children?

We see two CHINESE PARENTS. Dozens of CHINESE CHILDREN
start popping up all around them. The scene changes to:

INT. LABORATORY

Troy McClure and a group of SCIENTISTS, wearing
contamination suits and helmets.

TROY MCCLURE

It's no coincidence. It's because
of... (POINTS TO LETTERS AS THEY COME
UP ON SCREEN) D - N - A. Hi, I'm Troy
McClure.

Troy removes his helmet to the horror of the scientists.
An **ALARM GOES OFF** and they all run out, locking him in.

TROY MCCLURE (CONT'D)

You may remember me from such medical
films as "Alice Doesn't Live Anymore"
and "Mommy, What's Wrong With That
Man's Face?"

BILLY (O.S.)

But Mr. McClure, what is DNA?

Troy turns to see a LITTLE BOY standing behind him.

TROY MCCLURE

(STARTLED) What the...? Oh, hi,
Billy! Let's find out together.

He walks Billy over to another part of the lab. There are
several beakers of various colored liquids on the table.

TROY MCCLURE (CONT'D)

DNA is God's recipe for making you.

He dons a chef's hat that says "GOD" and starts mixing the
liquids in a cooking pot.

TROY MCCLURE (CONT'D)

You take a dash of Dad, a pinch of
Mom... (STIRRING) Then we bake for
nine months and...

He takes a taste with his finger.

TROY MCCLURE (CONT'D)

Mmmm, that's good, Billy!

BILLY

Mr. McClure, what does DNA stand for?

Troy looks blank. The words "The End" suddenly appear.

BACK TO SCENE

LISA

That didn't answer anything. I need more information.

DR. HIBBERT

Would you like to see it again?

LISA

Isn't there any way I can change my DNA, like sitting on the microwave?

DR. HIBBERT

Mmmm, not according to any movie I've ever seen. I'm afraid you're stuck with your genes, Lisa. (CHUCKLES)

Off of Lisa's disappointed face, we:

CUT TO:

INT. KWIK-E-MART - LATER

SCENE 6

DR. NICK approaches Jasper as Apu and CHIEF Wiggum look on.

DR. NICK

Hi, frozen body!

He puts his stethoscope to Jasper's chest and listens for a moment.

DR. NICK (CONT'D)

Hm, he's got a "lub", but I don't hear
a "dub". (LISTENS FOR A BEAT) Oh.

Ha, there it is!

Wiggum turns to Apu, waving Jasper's note.

CHIEF WIGGUM

(JABBING Apu WITH HIS FINGER) You're
lucky he's still alive! This freezer
is an attractive nuisance. Just look
at all that ice cream. It's damn near
irresistible!

DR. NICK

Well, we better leave him in there.

Moving him now could kill him and tire
us out.

Dr. Nick angrily snatches a box of cookies and storms out.
Jimbo, Dolph and Nelson are there and see Jasper.

NELSON

Check it out! A freezer geezer!

APU

Please, young customers! Ignore the
frozen gentlemen and return to your
impulse buying.

NELSON

Ah, but we want to stare at the ice
dude.

JIMBO

We'll give you a buck.

APU

No! This is a convenience store, not a
freak show!

JIMBO

(PULLING OUT SOME CHANGE) A dollar
twenty?

Apu considers this.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - LATER

We see a banner hanging outside the store that reads
"Freak-E-Mart". Apu shouts to PASSERSBY through a
bullhorn.

APU

Come one, come all! See the amazing
frozen man! Also, gaze at the Frito
found in a bag of Doritos! Marvel at
the floor that just won't come clean!

People begin to converge on the Kwik-E-Mart from all
directions.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - DAY

Lisa sits at her desk, writing in her log.

LISA (V.O.)

Dear Log: My worst fears have been
confirmed. I've hit my mental and
creative peak at the tender age of
eight. What will my life be like after
I descend into mediocrity?

She looks out the window and sees Ralph raising and
lowering the red flag on a mailbox. As he puts the flag
up:

RALPH

(LAUGHS DELIGHTEDLY)

As he puts the flag down:

RALPH (CONT'D)

(SIGHS, CRESTFALLEN)

As he puts the flag up again:

RALPH (CONT'D)

(LAUGHS, EVEN MORE DELIGHTEDLY)

LISA (V.O.)

(WRITING) Well, Ralph seems happy
enough... Maybe I should just give up
now and settle into a mindless, happy
stupor...

CUT TO:

SCENE 7

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa stands at the top of the stairs with grim resignation.
From the TV room downstairs, we hear...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "When Buildings
Collapse!" on Non-Stop Fox!!

We hear a building **COLLAPSE**.

HOMER/BART (O.S.)

(CHEERS AND DOPEY LAUGHTER)

Lisa **SIGHS** and begins walking down the stairs to her fate.

MUSIC: DESCENDING SCALE

She reaches the bottom. Homer and Bart turn to her,
smiling.

BART

Hey, Lis. Wanna join us?

HOMER

(PATTING COUCH OMINOUSLY) Room for one
more...

Lisa slowly approaches the couch and slouches next to Homer and Bart.

BART

(QUIET PRIDE) We're watching the TV.

ON TV

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(DEEP, OFFICIOUS VOICE) Man has always
loved his buildings. But what happens
when the buildings say "No more"?

We see a MONTAGE OF BUILDINGS COLLAPSING to **DRAMATIC SYMPHONIC MUSIC**. Throughout the montage, Homer and Bart are **LAUGHING, CHEERING**, high-fiving, etc.

A) A building marked "Old Printers' Home" **CRUMBLES** to the ground. A few **ELDERLY PRINTERS** (wearing eyeshades) dash out just in time.

HOMER/BART

Yes! Heh, heh! / Ha! Ha! / Woo

hoo hoo heh heh! / Woo! / Oh! Oh!

B) The "Leaning Tower of Pizza" Restaurant tips over in the opposite direction and **CRASHES** to the ground.

HOMER/BART

Yeah! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! /

Ha! Ha! All right!

C) We see a building on stilts, precariously perched on a steep hillside. A sign reads "Society of Structural Engineers". It immediately slides down the hill and **COLLAPSES**.

HOMER/BART

Ha! Ha! Ha! Hee! Hee!/ Woo hoo!

Ha! Ha! / I didn't think it was
gonna fall over. Ha! Ha!

D) We see a creepy-looking Victorian mansion. A sign out front reads: "House of Usher." It **EXPLODES**.

HOMER/BART

Yeah! Ha! Ha! Ha! / Woo! Woo!

Woo!

As we hear **CLOSING THEME MUSIC**, Lisa stares at the TV, confused.

BART

The best part was when the buildings
fell down!

LISA

(GAMELY) Yeah... Huh, huh, huh, maybe
people got hurt!

HOMER

(REALIZING) Hey, yeah. (CHUCKLES)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now a Channel 6 editorial reply.

ON TV

An ART CARD says "Editorial Reply" and has a picture of KENT Brockman cowering as an IRATE CITIZEN (standing on his desk) gives him an earful. We CUT TO the studio set, where Principal Skinner sits at a desk.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I'm Principal Seymour Skinner, here to alert parents to a terrifying menace that threatens the lives of your children...

HOMER

Boring!

Homer **CLICKS OFF** the TV.

BART

Now what are we gonna do, Dad?

HOMER

I'unno.

Homer and Bart stare blankly.

LISA

(TRYING) Uh, we could sit on the curb and throw rocks at cars.

BART

(LAZILY) Yeah, but then we'd have to find a bunch of rocks...

HOMER

And the curb's not that comfortable.

LISA

Mmm, we could take the couch outside.

HOMER

Yeah, but then we'd have to take the couch outside.

LISA

Well, let's just see what's on TV then.

HOMER

(BRIGHTENING) That's Daddy's girl!

Homer pats Lisa on the head. Bart turns the TV back on.

MUSIC: PULSING "E.R."-TYPE THEME

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

"When Surgery Goes Wrong!"

LISA

All right! Sounds good!

INT. KWIK-E-MART - DAY

The store is packed with TOWNSPEOPLE gawking at the various exhibits. Apu stands in front of a pedestal which has a can with no label on it. (A placard reads: "The Can of Mystery".)

APU

(MYSTERIOUS) Behold the "Can Of
Mystery." The label vanished many
years ago. What strange wonders lie
inside? Treasure? Pears?

OTTO

Whoa, some things man is not meant to
know.

Nearby, NEED, ROD, and Todd Flanders are looking at a rotating display stand that says "The Offensive Baseball Cap -- Do You DARE Read It?" The front of the cap turns into view.

ROD/TODD

(READING CAP) "Show - me - your t..."

The next word starts with "Ti--." Need quickly covers the kids' eyes.

ROD/TODD

Hey!

NEED

(FAST) It says "Show me your tie."

It's cute. C'mon, let's go.

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

Over at the ice cream freezer, an amazed CROWD is staring at the frozen Jasper, who has been jazzed up with a Viking hat and sword. A sign reads: "Behold Frostillicus!" Grampa holds court with the crowd.

GRAMPA

Me and Frostillicus go back a long way.

I used to share a bathroom with

Frostillicus. In fact, I got a real

funny story about that. Actually, it's

not so much funny as it is long. It

seems that there was this...

Off to the side, Apu happily counts his profits.

APU

Oooh, what a gold mine!

He looks over at Jasper and his eyes widen. In a CLOSE-UP, we see Jasper's fingers start to move.

APU (CONT'D)

(GASP) Oh, my goodness!

Apu quietly turns to the freezer thermostat and lowers it a few degrees. He resumes counting his money, **WHISTLING CHEERFULLY**.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - LATER

SCENE 8

Lisa, Homer, and Bart are still slouched in front of the TV.

HOMER

Boy, seeing that stomach surgery made
me hungry! (CALLING OUT) Marge, we
need five thousand CC's of snacks,
stat!

Marge sticks her head in from the kitchen.

MARGE

No snacks! Dinner will be ready in
three minutes!

HOMER/BART/LISA

(MOAN)

LISA

If she started dinner three minutes
earlier, we wouldn't be in this mess!

BART

Relax, Lis. Dad and I always have a
Plan B.

Homer dramatically unzips a sofa cushion and dumps out a
pile of candy bars on the floor. Homer and Bart go down on
all fours and start stuffing their faces.

HOMER

(MUNCHING)

BART

(MUNCHING) (TO Lisa) Pretty neat,
huh?

LISA

But those candy bars are all squished
and melted.

HOMER/BART

(MUNCHING) (MOUTHS FULL) Whuh?

Homer holds a chocolate bar in the air and squeezes it so the melty liquid oozes into his mouth. Then, Bart and Homer **LICK** the wrappers and wipe them on their faces.

HOMER/BART

(MUNCHING)

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) C'mon, Lisa, join the family!

Lisa slowly gets down on her knees and picks up a candy bar. As she brings the gloppy mess toward her mouth, she glances over at Homer and Bart's chocolate-smeared faces. We **PUSH IN** on her pained expression and...

DISSOLVE TO:

LISA'S FANTASY

In a living room filled with garish furniture, pictures of Elvis, pink flamingos, etc., we see a **THIRTY-YEAR-OLDER, TWO-HUNDRED-POUND HEAVIER VERSION OF Lisa**. She is lying on her side in a hammock eating bonbons and staring at the **TV**, which is also on its side. Underneath the hammock, her **EIGHT KIDS** are poking her with pencils.

LISA

(SOUTHERN ACCENT, LISTLESSLY) Quit it... quit it... quit... (LOSING HER TEMPER) You kids knock it off! Mama's watchin' the G.E.D. Channel. (BEAT) Aw, now I'll never catch up.

She **SHUTS THE TV OFF**. Ralph enters, wearing a fast-food uniform.

RALPH

Hi, honey. It's me, your husband, Ralph.

LISA

Hey, angel pie. Can you drive me down
the libarry? I wanna rent us up some
movies.

Lisa struggles unsuccessfully to get out of the hammock.

LISA (CONT'D)

(STRAINING, THEN GIVING UP) Wesley,
get Mama's pryin' bar.

Lisa's oldest son grabs a canoe paddle and uses it to pry
her up.

LISA (CONT'D)

Easy does it now... easy... little
more... yea... right... that's the
spot... ooah!

She rolls onto the floor face down with a huge **THUD**.

RALPH

I'll git your coat.

BACK TO SCENE

LISA

(QUICK GASP) No!! (THROWS DOWN CANDY
BAR)

BART

"No" what?

LISA

I don't want to turn out that way!

HOMER

What way, angel pie?

LISA

(TO HOMER AND BART) Like you!!

Lisa runs upstairs. Off of Homer and Bart's hurt expressions, we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 9

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Homer and Bart are at the dinner table. Marge leans into the foyer and calls upstairs.

MARGE

Lisa! Come on! Your tomato soup is
getting a skin on top!

There's no response.

HOMER

(ANGRY) Fine, she doesn't get her
skin!

Homer deftly plucks the skin off of her soup and drops it in his mouth.

HOMER

(GULPS)

BART

Lisa insulted us, Mom. She thinks
she's so great. (BITTERLY) I'll dance
on her grave.

MARGE

Bart!

BART

What? Oh, napkin, right.

He tucks his napkin under his chin.

MARGE

Don't be so hard on Lisa. She can be a little snippy sometimes, but she's got a heart as big as a Clydesdale's.

HOMER

Well, if you love her so much, why don't you marry her?

BART

(LAUGHS, TO MARGE) Burn, Mom.

MARGE

(FRUSTRATED) Ooh... fff. I'm going to eat my soup on the porch.

Marge picks up her bowl and exits.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - THAT MINUTE

Lisa is writing in her log.

LISA (V.O.)

Dear Log: It won't be long now before my mind melts into a soft Simpsony sludge. Soon, the arts and literature I love will be replaced by talk radio and vulgar mud flaps. It's time to give my brain its last meal.

She closes the log and exits.

INT. ART GALLERY - A SHORT WHILE LATER

Lisa is standing in front of a magnificent painting, awestruck. A SECURITY GUARD stands nearby.

LISA

Oh, Kenny, look at the interplay of light and shadow. It's so luminous and vibrant.

SECURITY GUARD

Ha! Ha! Thanks, Lisa. I painted that one. (CONFIDENTIALLY) The real one's in my garage.

He puts his finger to his lips in a "Shh" gesture.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

Lisa stops outside the lighted window. A sign reads "Fantasy Gaming this THORsday."

LISA

Hmm, I've always wondered what it was like to play a fantasy game. Maybe I should find out while I still have some imagination left.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - CONTINUOUS

Lisa enters to see a bunch of nerds, including Martin, DATABASE, UTER and KIRK VAN HOUTEN, engaged in a lively D&D game. The COMIC BOOK GUY wears a T-shirt that reads "Dungeon Master" in medieval letters.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(DRAMATIC) As you stand paralyzed with fear, the gelatinous cube advances...

He rolls the dice.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

...zero squares.

DATABASE

(SWOONING) Nooo!

LISA

Excuse me, does your band of merry
treasure-seekers have room for a first-
time elf princess?

COMIC BOOK GUY

Excuse me, but in real life, would a
mighty band of 33rd level sorcerers
allow an untested damsel to endanger
their quest for the fabled Shield of
Dalkon?

LISA

You know, I think I still have too much
imagination for this game.

Lisa backs out of the room.

INT. JAZZ HOLE - LATER THAT NIGHT

There is a WOMAN on stage playing the electric violin.
Lisa sits at a table, enthralled. A SQUARE-LOOKING GUY
leans over to her.

SQUARE GUY

(NOT ENJOYING IT) Hmm... It sounds
like she's hitting a baby with a cat.

LISA

(RAPT) You have to listen to the notes
she's not playing!

SQUARE GUY

Pff... I can do that at home.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - THAT EVENING

SCENE 10

The BIG TEXAN (from "\$pringfield" and "Sideshow Bob Roberts") is at the counter speaking to Apu.

BIG TEXAN

Son, I represent a group a oil tycoons who make foolish purchases. We already bought us a stained-glass bathrobe and the world's fattest race horse, and now we need your Ice Man.

APU

Oh no, I could never sell him. He is like a frozen father to me.

BIG TEXAN

How much for just the head?

As Apu considers this, a dripping-wet Jasper walks by in the background, gazing around in wonder.

JASPER

By gum, it worked! I've awakened in the future!

He takes a package off a shelf.

JASPER (CONT'D)

(READING PACKAGE) "Moon Pie." (AWED)

What a time to be alive!

Apu spots him and rushes over.

APU

Hey, who unplugged my freezer?

(FLUSTERED) Return to your state of living death at once, sir!

JASPER

Is that you, Apu? Whoa... time has
ravaged your once-youthful looks.

Jasper leaves the store. Apu turns to SANJAY.

APU

Ah, well, Sanjay, that is the end of
our freak show. We must relinquish the
giddy glamour of show business and
return to the humble pleasures of the
neighborhood shopkeeper.

They stare at each other for a beat.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - LATER

A new flashing sign reads "NUDE-E-MART! Topless Dancers!
Bottomless Coffee!" Someone **OPENS THE DOOR** and we hear
DISCO MUSIC blaring and see flashing strobe lights. Apu
and Sanjay, standing naked behind the bike rack, look on
proudly. Jasper approaches.

JASPER

Time-traveler discount?

APU

Come on in!

EXT. JAZZ HOLE - LATER

Lisa leaves the club and notices the musician standing by
her car with the trunk open. A small sign reads: "Tapes
\$6.00". Lisa approaches.

LISA

Great set!

MUSICIAN

Thanks. But the crowd kept looking at me like I was using too many augmented ninths.

LISA

Ah, they just came for the buffalo wings. But you really got through to me.

MUSICIAN

Oh, good. I figure if you got something special to say, you have to share it with the world.

LISA

(THOUGHTFULLY) Yeah, while you still can... Thanks!

Lisa runs off. The musician sadly packs up her tapes.

MUSICIAN

Damn, that felt like a sale...

ESTABLISHING SHOT - CHANNEL SIX - A LITTLE LATER

INT. CHANNEL SIX - CONTINUOUS

Lisa is in the STATION MANAGER's office.

STATION MANAGER

I'm sorry, little girl, we don't just put people on TV... unless, of course, they're replying to an editorial.

LISA

(LYING) Uh, I am! I'm strongly
opposed to... Proposition, uh, 3-0-5...

STATION MANAGER

You're against discount bus fares for
war widows?

LISA

Uhh, you bet I am!

STATION MANAGER

Okay... (CALLS OUT) Make-up!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - THE SAME TIME **SCENE 11**

MARGE

I'm getting worried about Lisa. She's
been gone for hours.

HOMER

If I were her, I'd be buying me a great
big chocolate apology cake.

ON TV

Kent Brockman is at the anchor desk. Behind him is a
mortise of a towel snapping a naked butt.

KENT BROCKMAN

Authorities believe the wave of towel
snappings will get worse before it gets
better. (TURNS TO NEW CAMERA) And now
with an editorial reply, here's a small
girl.

LISA

Hello. My name is Lisa Simpson.

MARGE

(GASPS)

LISA

I'm supposed to talk to you about
Proposition 305...

HOMER

(BITTER) Moochin' war widows...

LISA

...but I have something more important
to say. For reasons beyond my control,
I will soon become vapid, sluggish, and
slow-witted. So before that happens, I
want to share some things with you that
have really meant a lot to me...

INT. CONTROL BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

The station manager and the DIRECTOR watch Lisa, confused.

DIRECTOR

What is she doing out there?! I'll cut
off her mike.

STATION MANAGER

(SOFTLY) No, no, no, let her speak...
I'm trying to get fired.

ON LISA

LISA

And please don't deprive yourself of wonderful books like "To Kill A Mockingbird", "Harriet The Spy", and "Yertle the Turtle", possibly the best book ever written on the subject of turtle-stacking...

INT. CHIEF WIGGUM'S HOUSE - THAT MINUTE

Chief Wiggum is watching TV while reading "Yertle The Turtle".

CHIEF WIGGUM

She's got that right.

ON LISA

LISA

Beauty is all around us, and not just in pageants and parlors. You can find it in the swirl of galaxies or the swirl in the center of a sunflower...

ON THE SIMPSONS

HOMER

(STANDING UP) That's a good idea.
Let's go out for some frosty swirls.

MARGE

Homer, your daughter is pouring her heart out!

HOMER

We'll tape it!

BART

Why is she saying all this? Is she dying?

GRAMPA

Oh, she's just upset 'cuz I told her her brain's turnin' to mush. You know, on account of the Simpson gene.

MARGE

(SCOFFING) "Simpson gene"? That's just foolishness.

GRAMPA

Nope. Baldness, too!

ON TV

LISA

So, please, I beg you, don't take your brain for granted. (WISTFUL) It's the best friend you'll ever have...

KENT BROCKMAN

(TO CAMERA) Little girl -- likes her brain. What's your opinion?

The TV **CLICKS OFF**. Homer, Marge and Bart look at each other, concerned.

HOMER

(SCOFFING) Pff... "Simpson gene!"
Somebody's got to set that girl straight. And I know how to do it.

Homer picks up the phone dramatically.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Marge, get me your address book, four
beers, and my conversation hat.

Marge places a "Crocodile Dundee"-type hat on Homer's head.
He starts dialing.

DISSOLVE TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - SIMPSON HOUSE - SUNRISE SCENE 12

INT. LISA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa is sleeping. Marge enters.

MARGE

Lisa. Lisa honey, wake up!

LISA

(YAWNS) (SLEEPY, DEPRESSED) Why
bother?

MARGE

Because your father has a big surprise
for you!

LISA

I'm adopted?

MARGE

Better. Come look.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - A MOMENT LATER

Lisa steps outside to see Homer and Bart standing on the
lawn with a small CROWD OF PEOPLE. They all bear some
resemblance to Homer.

HOMER

Lisa, it's me, Daddy, your father. I rounded up every Simpson in the tri-city area, so I can prove to you there's nothing wrong with the Simpson genes. (POINTING TO RELATIVE) This is your Great-Uncle Chet. Go ahead, Chet, tell her what you do.

GREAT UNCLE CHET

(MATTER-OF-FACT) I run an unsuccessful shrimp company.

HOMER

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh. (MAKING THE BEST) But... you run it, right?

GREAT UNCLE CHET

(PROUD) Oh, yeah.

He moves on to the NEXT PERSON.

HOMER

Okay. Uh, this is your second cousin Stanley.

STANLEY

Uh, I shoot birds at the airport.

HOMER

(TO LISA, SELLING) Everybody hates birds! ...Right!

A worried Homer notices a very WELL-DRESSED RELATIVE and yanks him up front.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Well uh, you look pretty successful.

WELL-DRESSED RELATIVE

Thanks. I play a millionaire at parties. (CONFESSING) (SNIFFS) At least, I'd like to.

BART

You probably should've researched this first, eh, Dad?

Homer panics and grabs ANOTHER MAN.

HOMER

(WORRIED) What about you?

RELATIVE #1

I step in front of cars and sue the drivers.

Homer looks up at Lisa, hopeful. She shakes her head mournfully. Homer grabs some more Simpsons.

RELATIVE #2

Oh, I beg celebrities for money.

RELATIVE #3

I'm a prison snitch.

RELATIVE #4

Jug band manager.

RELATIVE #5

My legs hurt.

Lisa hangs her head in despair.

HOMER

(GIVING UP) Oh, Lisa's right. We're nothing but a big bunch of losers. (TO CROWD) Show's over, folks. Go home.

RELATIVE #3

What about our five bucks?

HOMER

You get it after you leave. Now get out of here.

They start to leave, **GRUMBLING**.

SCENE 13

MARGE

Wait a minute, Homer! You didn't ask everybody. What about the women?

HOMER

(IRRITATED) Fine, fine. (TO WOMAN) What do you do... (READS NAMETAG) "Dr. Simpson"?

LISA

(BRIGHTENING) "Doctor?"

DR. SIMPSON

That's right, I'm Chief of Complicated Surgery at The InvasiCare Clinic.

LISA

That means you went to college, right?

Dr. Simpson smiles and nods. Several other SIMPSON WOMEN step forward.

SIMPSON WOMAN #1

You have to if you want to be an architect.

SIMPSON WOMAN #2

(PROUDLY) Or an environmental lawyer.

SIMPSON WOMAN #3

(PROUDLY) Or Regional Sales Coordinator for the third largest distributor of bunk and trundle beds.

MARGE

(IMPRESSED) Ooo... Did you hear that, Lisa?

LISA

So all the Simpson women turn out okay?

DR. SIMPSON

That's right, sweetie. The defective Simpson gene is on the Y chromosome, so only men are affected.

They glance over at the Simpson men, who have formed a circle. They **CHEER ON** two of their members who are gleefully **ATTACKING** each other with uprooted mailboxes.

LISA

So I'm not doomed!

She hugs Homer.

LISA (CONT'D)

(RELIEVED GASP) Oh Dad, I've never been happier to be your daughter.

HOMER

Oh well, thanks, honey. Remember,
there's nothing that says you can't be
a Simpson and a success.

MARGE

Unless you're a man.

BART

So, wait a minute. This means I'm
gonna be a failure?

HOMER

Yes, son. (SWEETLY) A spectacular
failure.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LISA'S ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

A smiling Lisa is writing in her journal.

LISA (V.O.)

Dearest Log: I am me again! And I
feel like there's nothing I can't do...

She spots the brain teaser sitting on the desk.

LISA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...except this stupid brain teas...

(GASP)

She slides a piece of paper over the left half of the mysterious symbols, revealing they are simply the numbers 1-5, next to their mirror images.

LISA

I got it! Woo hoo! (BEAT) I mean...
splendid.

FADE OUT:

THE END

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